

EVENTS OF INTEREST
IN SOCIAL CIRCLES

WOMAN AND THE HOME

DOMESTIC HELPS AND
AIDS TO HOUSEWIVES

The young lady across the way says her father's been buying 4 per cent bonds lately on a 2.55 basis, but she doesn't suppose everybody could get such a reduction.

ANNA LOUISE SANGER
BECOMES BRIDE OF
MR. BURTON CANFIELD

In the chapel of Trinity church at 1515 Saturday afternoon, Anna Louise, daughter of Police Lieutenant and Mrs. Garrie Sanger, was married to Mr. Burton Gray Canfield.

The wedding was a quiet one and was attended only by the members of the principals' families. The bride was attended by her sister, Helen B. Sanger, Rev. C. W. Anderson performed the ceremony.

MRS. KEARNS' CONDITION
REMAINS UNCHANGED.

No change in the condition of Mrs. Catherine Kearns, 499 Connecticut avenue, is reported at the Bridgeport hospital. She was struck by an automobile when about to board a trolley car in Stratford last Friday.

ANTI-SUFFRAGISTS
HOLD BIG CONVENTION

Washington, Dec. 12.—The National Association Opposed to Woman's Suffrage met in annual convention here today with delegates in attendance representing 23 anti-suffrage associations. Mrs. Arthur M. Dodge of New York, president of the organization, presided at the opening session which was featured by the reading of a letter by Mrs. Robert Lansing, wife of the secretary of state, from her father, John W. Foster, a former secretary of state, opposing woman suffrage.

President Wilson will receive the delegates at the White House tomorrow. On Wednesday, if the Republican National committee gives a hearing to the suffragists, the anti-suffragists also will seek to be heard.

BOYS MISSING.

The police have been asked to find Lee, aged five, and Charles Marfoe, aged six, of 42 Highland avenue, who disappeared from home yesterday. Their father Victor Marfoe reported their disappearance to the police.

Field Marshal von Mackensen arrived at Constantinople.

DESIGNED BY JEANNE
LANVIN IS THIS SUIT

Soldat blue duvelyn is used for this Paris model, which is cut to flare immensely, while the sleeves are the exact reproduction of a cavalry coat. The coat fits the waist snugly, while the full skirt has a snappy band and stitching about halfway down its length.

LITTLE BENNY'S
NOTEBOOK

By Lee Page

I had a farsse tooth ake last nite and pop had to tell me to get up and put olive oil awn it. With she did, saying, Now you no ware you haft to go the first thing tomorro mornning, don't you.

Yes mam, to the dentists, I sed.

And no munky blinies about it either, youve got to go, sed pop.

I'll go, awl rise, this herts fears, I sed. And I went back to bed holding my fass and wishing it was mornning so I cood go to the dentists, and this mornning when I wook up the frust ake was awl better, and wen I went down for brekfrest, I didnt say anything about teeth or anything, and ma sed, Well, Benny, I aipse you remembur was your going befor skool this mornning.

Ware, I sed.

To the dentists, thats ware, and I want you to go with him, farthar, to make sure he goes, sed ma.

Its a pleasure to make surp, that smubody elts goes to the dentists, sed pop. And aftr brekfrest ma and him walked around to the dentists house, ma saying, I mib be late for skool if I go to the dentists now, pop.

That woud be a unuzull calamity, woodent it, sed pop. Meening I am jenerly late for skool anyway. And wen we got to the dentists house, pop sed, Now, ill stand outside heer till I see you go inside, I havent time to wate any lawngir, the office calls to me, Wich I wawked up the dentists frust ake and a sine sed, Wawk in without ringins, Wich I did, only a bell rang wen I opened the door and kepp awn ringins till I closed it agen, and the dentist came to the top of the staires and saw smubody standing there, being me.

Wy, helo, Benny, sed the dentist, come awn up, Wich I did, saying, I jeme wantid to see you about sumthing.

About teeth, I aipse, sed the dentist.

No sir, I sed.

I wantid to no if you wantid to buy a daws, I sed.

Have you got wun to sell, sed the dentist.

No sir, I sed.

You hop into this chare, sed the dentist. Wich I did, and he looked in my mouth, saying, Ah hah, ah hah, I see a hole, im going to fill it up, Wich he did, herting farsse for a wile, and then I went to skool and let any fello look into my mouth that wantid to, about 10 wuntins to.

CHRISTMAS HINTS.

The Christmas display of suitable gifts for all ages is large and varied at Nothgates house, furnishing store. Suggestions galore crowd every floor of the large store. A visit will help you to decide the vexing problem of what to give certain people. So many things appropriate for every member of the family and your friends are there that selecting is easy and pleasurable. Read the following for a partial list: Smokers' standard cutters, jardiniere stands, doll carriages, card tables, fancy tables, desks, bookcases, utility boxes, cedar chests, magazine racks piano benches, music cabinets, easy chairs, couch covers, table sets, pictures, high chairs, children's rockers, baby yards, bribes, mirrors, draperies, tea wagons, library tables, doll beds, candle sticks, etc. Furthermore on the second floor there is a gift shop. This shop is devoted to an exclusive line of many quaint foreign and domestic novelties, cards and artistic gifts. A visit will be profitable. Enter 1149 Main street.—Adv.

Today's session of the German Reichstag will be devoted to a discussion of the food problem.

ASK FOR and GET
HORLICK'S
THE ORIGINAL
MALTED MILK
Cheap substitutes cost YOU same price.

LAURA JEAN LIBBY'S DAILY TALKS ON
HEART TOPICS

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HUBBY'S OLD SWEETHEART

"If a body meet a body
Coming thro' th' rye,
If a body kiss a body
Need a body cry?"

If there's one person more than another that the majority of wives have a dread of, it is hubby's old sweetheart. If she has a spat with him over a trifling matter—and what husband and wife do not have a few cross words now and then?—if he turns abruptly away with a sigh, she is sure he is sorry he married her and wishes he had wed the other girl. If the conversation by chance has turned upon his old sweetheart, hubby is sure to praise her warmly.

This angers a jealous wife more than anything else in the world could. It is sure to end in a lively quarrel. "It's a wonder you didn't marry her if you thought so much of her," she remarks sarcastically. "That's a good many people thought," he retorts dryly. "You loved each other," she queries sharply. He nods with a far-away look in his eyes as he gazes out of the window. "Are you sorry you didn't get her?" is the next question she fires straight at him. "She was a mighty sweet girl," he retorts, a trifle maliciously. "I see it all now," she declares, flinging herself down in a burst of tears. "You two had a spat and parted. Then you married me just to spite her," she flashes out through her sob.

From past experience the husband knows that if he does tell the truth she will not believe it, so he does not answer. He thrusts his hands in his pockets, whistles an old love tune and looks out.

The very girl they have been speaking of passes by. Hubby is mightily glad that his wife is not at the window to see her. He is ashamed that he ever imagined he cared enough for that girl to call upon her a second time, let alone for some six months. She was giddy then, she is far giddier now. Her loud laugh, and she talks with her companions, causes the people to turn round and stare at her. She is slender then; she is plump now, says, actually fat. Her shoes are run down at the heel. The small hat on her immense head makes her look grotesque. In days gone by he had had great admiration for her red cheeks, but now he tells me she does, for anyone to see that they are of the bought variety instead of nature's own.

He could have laughed aloud at the foolishness of a wife who is jealous of old sweethearts. They haven't the least bit of cause, he ruminates. Their kisses and handclaspings are forgotten long ago. He is ashamed that he is that is lost upon the bridge. Once in a while a man may become enamored of a girl he has loved in bygone days. But such instances are few and far between. What the love chain is snapped asunder that's the end of that romance. Rather than try to mend it, most men would rather interest a new heart. Men always love the last sweetheart the best and most truly.

MISS LIBBY'S REPLIES
TO YOUR LETTERS

Miss Libby's answers to your letters. Correct name and address must be given to insure attention. Initials printed. Write short letters on one side of paper only. Use ink. Personal letters cannot be answered. Address Miss Laura Jean Libby, No. 916 President Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

TOO LONG ENGAGEMENTS
NOT BELIEVED IN

Dear Miss Libby:—A reader of 18, am engaged to a man of 24. Am I too young to wed? He says not. Do you think if he loves me he will wait two years? Is four years too long to be engaged? Should I intend to kiss you just the time he is to go home? How early should he start to go at night? Please advise.

When you pass 18, you might think of love and marriage in the near future. Too long engagements are not believed to be best. "There's many a slip 'twixt cup and lip."

THEY HAD A FAILING
OUT AT PARTY

Dear Miss Libby:—I am a single man of 25, going with a girl nearly three years. I asked her to wed me. She accepted me. We had a party then. She became very indifferent. I will have no ring to do with me. How can I gain her back, please?

I A. A. Write and sincerely apologize if unintended fault was yours. Tell her you prefer her to the other girls. She will relent and make up.

COURSE OF TRUE
LOVE NOT SMOOTH

Dear Miss Libby:—I, a hard-kried girl in my teens, ask advice. Kried company with young man whom I love with a true heart. Was at his home often. His folks like me and his sister and I correspond. He has faults. One bad one is he drinks. Is sober in my company. We decide to quit writing to young ladies and men. But he has written to girls. I am not jealous. He ought not to have broken his promise. Boy friend of mine told me he was in his car. A couple wile with us. We went 12 miles. Accident delayed us till late. Found my lover was in town to see a girl same evening. His mother found out about my going. Ob-

jects to his visits with me. She won't let his sister come to see me. I have been with my lover since. He said he would come back. Please advise and I will follow.

L. P. Lovers often have such trials. If you do not agree to disagree, both must overlook these little jars and love will gain the victory. Keep up hope. Do not let your heart be burdened and you will succeed.

TWO IS COMPANY,
THREE NONE

Dear Miss Libby:—If walking home with a gentleman you will know, a girl chum accompanies, it is proper to bid your gentleman friend good night in her presence? If there's something of importance to speak of, not wishing to say it before she goes in the house, if family are asleep or not at home and she an intimate friend, or not?

B. E. If she knows you have something to speak of then she may excuse herself and enter the house. Seldom is this the situation. Girl company may be unprepared for this privacy, yet she is sure most everybody knows that two is company, three none.

SHOULD HE
"BEWARE THE WIDOW?"

Dear Miss Libby:—I am a young man of 25 going with a widow two years. She does not care to marry me. I think. Am I to quit her, get another or continue going with her? I suppose she loves me despite old adage, "Beware the widow." Kindly advise.

C. T. T. Possibilities are she does not care for you or she would not waste years with you. Have a heart-to-heart talk with her, if she will wed or not.

HER ACTIONS,
NOT WORDS, COUNT

Dear Miss Libby:—I am a man of 23, care for a girl of 18. Recently she acts as if she cared little for me, yet she tells me she does. Once on a time I called regularly. No one else ever called on her. Past year we went to parties together. A certain young man used to admire her. He never accompanied her home. I did. I love her only. Am I to try to forget her or not? Please reply.

B. B. If you kept company regularly, beated her home, and she says she likes you, there's no need to give her up.

ADDRESS WANTED—

of crippled, lonely girl whose letter published in this column under title of "A Tax on Friendship."

BURGLARS VISIT HUB
CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT

Burglars have again visited a store on Main street under the white lights. The store of the Hub Clothing house at Main and Bank streets, was entered yesterday morning. Two overcoats, trousers and \$11 in change were taken. Entrance was gained by breaking a window in the rear of the establishment.

The tailor store of Diorio & Russo at 1125 Main street, was entered yesterday and a bundle of clothing was taken.

Policeman Harry Howell lost a chance to make a capture of burglars when the home of Charles T. Beardsley, architect, of 561 Colorado avenue, early Sunday morning. The policeman was about to try the door of the house when he dropped his flashlight and failed to pick it up. The door of the house was slammed shut by someone and locked in the face of the policeman. By the time other police had been summoned by the night watchman, the burglars had made their escape. The loot, a large quantity of silverware, was left on a bed after being abandoned by the burglars.

The opposing forces in the recent suffrage campaign in Massachusetts spent \$151,000. Suffrage advocates expended \$87,000 while the "Antis" spent \$64,000 in defeating the amendment.

PIMPLY? WELL,
DON'T BE!

People Notice It—Drive Them Off With Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets

A pimply face will not embarrass you much longer if you get a package of Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. The skin should begin to clear after you have taken the tablets a few nights. Cleanse the blood, the bowels and the liver with Olive Tablets.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are the successful substitute for calomel—there's never any sickness or pain after taking them.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets do that which calomel does, and just as effectively, but their action is gentle and safe instead of severe and irritating.

No one who takes Olive Tablets is ever cured with "a dark brown taste," a bad breath, a dull, restless, "no good" feeling, constipation, torpid liver, bad complexion or pimply face.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a purely vegetable compound mixed with olive oil, you will know them by their olive color.

Dr. Edwards spent years among patients with liver and bowel complaints and Olive Tablets are the immensely effective result.

See how much better you feel and look. 10c and 25c per box. All druggists. The Olive Tablet Company, Columbus, O.—Adv.

ROMANCES OF THE RING

True Tales Of Hard-Hitting Heroes Of
The Past And Present
(WRITTEN FOR THE FARMER)

BLACK BILL

When the American colonists raised the standard of rebellion and declared war on the British Crown, not a few gentlemen whose loyalty to England was greater than their valor immediately engaged passage to the mother country, and righteously shook the dust of the New World from their feet. Among those whose allegiance to the King did not lead them to such lethargy as to shoulder a rifle in his behalf was the Rev. Mr. Chilton, of Staten Island. The clergyman had amassed a goodly share of the world's goods, including a number of negro slaves, but his fear that he might be called upon to go to heaven if he remained among the "rebels" led him to suddenly abandon all his possessions. While the reverend gentleman found safety in England, his slaves were left to shift for themselves.

Among the black folk thus abandoned by their owner was one William, called "Bill" for the sake of brevity, a handsome, bright and physically well endowed youth of thirteen. The island was in a turmoil, and slaves were a drug on the market, so poor Bill wandered about from pillar to post, begging or stealing his food, with the wolf of starvation constantly snapping at his heels. He was a forlorn and unhappy lad until one day he applied at a house which had been occupied by the headquarters of a magister, General High Percy, a British officer. Gen. Percy, who afterward became the Duke of Northumberland, took a fancy to the colored lad, and made him his servant. Bill was a true man, and obedient servant, and soon a strong affection grew up between the young English officer and the negro boy.

When Gen. Percy succeeded to the baronetcy of Percy, and returned to England, he took with him the young negro. When the ship reached the English shore, Bill became a free man, but the nobleman did not lose interest in the welfare of his ebony protégé. Bill, who had adopted the name of Richmond after the township of his birth, was sent to school for three years at the expense of his benefactor. The colored boy, by his good nature and his skill in athletic sports, became a favorite with his companions. After leaving school he was given his choice of trades and decided that he wanted to be a cabinet-maker. The Duke paid all the expenses of Bill's education, and for seven years the youthful negro devoted himself to mastering his trade, and became an expert workman.

Bill attracted much attention in York, being the only black man in that town. He had a great fondness for gay colors, and, as the masculine James Jesse Strang, a prominent Mormon, had quarreled with the leaders of his church and in 1846 withdrew with a few followers to that island. Other Mormons joined the colony from time to time, and by the winter of 1848 they were sufficiently numerous to threaten control of the island. On July 8, 1850, Strang was crowned king with elaborate ceremonies. There was much controversy between the Mormons and the other inhabitants of the island, mostly fishermen. While on a visit to Detroit, President Fillmore heard of this little kingdom within the domain of the United States. He sent an armed vessel to Beaver Island, and King Strang was captured and tried for treason. He conducted his own defense and made such an eloquent plea that he was acquitted. In 1856 he was assassinated, and his kingdom fell with him.

The Chinaman's Wardrobe. In "Home Life in China" Isaac Taylor Headland tells the following story to illustrate the convenience of the Chinese costume:

A Chinese government representative who was new to America was taken to the home of an eminent New York banker for a week's visit. It was winter, but he came without luggage, and yet every day he appeared at dinner with a change of garments. At first his hostess wondered how he managed it, but soon she discovered that his body was his trunk and that instead of putting his clothes into his trunk he put his trunk into his clothes. His garments were like the layers of an onion, except that any layer might be worn on the outside, and as some of his gowns—for such they might be called—were of silk, lined with fur, or fur, lined with silk, he could wear them either side out at will.

The Child at the Window. Often than not we may tell a child's sex from the time the child spends at the window on a rainy day. Whatever the years make a woman, the little girl looks out of the window chiefly because something is happening outside, not because she wishes something would happen, and returns contentedly to her indoor interests. But, however the years thin a man's blood, he is born an open air adventurer. The little boy tires of carpet play and remains gazing at the rain and gray skies, yearning for the sun to shine.—J. J. Bell.

Do You Remember? Remember when you used to pull your bodied shirts over your head?—Buffalo News. And hooked on your bow tie at the back of your celluloid collar?—Pittsburgh Post. And went out buggy riding Sunday afternoons?—Boston Globe.

Easy & Practical
Home Dress Making
LessonsPrepared Especially For This Newspaper
by Pictorial Review

New Drapery of Pleasing Effect.

As charming as are the newest blouses for dressy wear, the skirts are equally so. Delicately suited to development in soft materials is this skirt of chiffon broadcloth with a draped tunic. There is a two-piece foundation of broadcloth, while the tunic is of crepe Georgette.

In medium size the skirt requires 4½ yards 44-inch material. The skirt may be regulated to suit personal fancy, but fashion dictates ankle length as the most correct for draped effects.

The placing of the various sections upon the material is a simple matter if the cutting guide is followed carefully. After the broadcloth is folded in half,



The tunic is laid into position first, resting directly on the lengthwise fold. Next comes the pleating for tunic on a lengthwise thread. Front and back gores come next, both on lengthwise fold. There is room for the pleating along seavage edge opposite back gore. If the open front is preferred for the tunic, cut off front edge on double "oo" perforations.

With the open front it is a graceful idea to connect the two sections of the tunic with a buckle of gold or silver.

Pictorial Review Skirts
Price, 15 cents.
These Home Dressmaking articles are prepared especially for this newspaper from the very latest styles by The Pictorial Review.